

# JOE BOYS EACH PUT UP GREAT OFFENSIVE, SO IT'S ALL EVEN BETWEEN BURMAN AND LYNCH

## LITTLE BETTING BY REDS' BACKERS; SOX MONEY IS PLENTIFUL

Cincinnati's Find It Better to Take a Chance on the Ponies and if the Guessing Is Bad the Wagering Will Be Very Light

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL  
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger  
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Cincinnati, O., Sept. 30.—SOME gent once pulled a line about truth being stronger than fiction, and after spending a day in this woezy village we are strongly inclined to string along with that aforementioned gent. Truth might be a stranger and all that, but it is up to us to hand out a few real regular sentences about conditions in a town which has not copied a pennant in fifty years. It probably seems unbelievable, but gaudier closely and let's go!

Citizens of Chicago, who insist on disclosing their identity at every opportunity, are roaming the streets at large, and as yet not one riotous mob has disturbed the peace, and tranquillity of what is believed to be a city with an efficient police department. No Chicagoan has been beaten by a vacant pop bottle, no lengthy arguments are breaking in on the still night air, and the umpires can wander at will on the principal streets without wondering about the size of the accident insurance policies. A stranger would believe that a city's series was about to be played between the Port Indian Gazeles and the Lowery's Hereswood bat-busters.

Furthermore, and be that as it may, there is little betting among the natives. The mere fact that the Reds won the pennant is enough for them. White Sox money is plentiful and will be more so in the next few days, unless the guessing is bad at the racetrack. The ponies, by the way, are quite popular in this town. Latonia is only a short auto ride from the main stem, and everybody rides early in the afternoon. At dusk a large army walks home, but that is neither here nor there, as they say at the hotel. Those guys are ruining the world's series, and unless the track is moved back of the grandstand at the ball park many good cash customers will be lost. A ball game does not furnish enough excitement for the betting gentlemen.

Therefore, the blue-ribbon event of the diamond is vying with the blue-ribbon events of the turf. Simultaneous attractions will have the natives running around in circles, to say nothing of taking the woezy flop. At that, there will be a right smart mob at the opening game, because all of the tickets have been sold, and far be it from those guys to allow anything of value to go to waste.

EVEN the bleachers seats have been disposed of. Several foolish fish continued up last Sunday night to be in the front row when the ticket offices opened at 10 a. m. less than 300 were taken care of in the first hour, but the gang was all there by noon. Now the Cincinnatians are wondering if that bank about bleacher bugs stepping up for a couple of days to get tickets is free or not.

### Inside Dope That Doesn't Enlighten

YESTERDAY we decided to go out and get some first-hand information about the series, and as the Cincinnati boys were the only ones in town we got on their trail. The boys evidently were very nervous about the approaching battles, for they did not go near the ball park. Dan McLoughlin, the well-known sleuth of the Traymore, who is down here to assist his fellow-countryman, Pat Moran, found a fresh trail which led to the Latonia racetrack. There the nervous athletes were discovered wandering aimlessly around with nothing but money in their hands and wagering on slow horses.

Showerhead Magee, who rates in West Philadelphia and plays an occasional left field for the Reds, was the first to consent to be interviewed. He stopped long enough to produce fifteen tickets to the series and shout: "I have been in baseball sixteen years, played all over the country, met lots of people, but not until this year have I discovered so many relatives. I have a thousand cousins of all classes, a few new aunts and uncles and every one wants tickets for the series free gratis and for nothing. How can a guy live as long as I have and stand the shock of a stunt like that? Can you see me giving away anything?"

We admitted Showerhead was right, and asked: "Who do you think will win?"

"Now, that's a question," replied Sherry. "I like Doctor Hickman in the next race, but you never can tell what will be put over. If you want a good tip—"

"I'm talking about baseball, not racing," we interposed. "What about your chances against the White Sox?"

"We can't lose," replied Magee. "Now, in regard to that next race—"

But we departed looking for fresh dope.

Crescent Moon was next. "Say, what do you think of the West Virginia football team?" he asked. "I have a kid brother on the team, and they can't keep him off. I hope—"

Heinie Groh hove into view, and we rushed at him. "How about the series?" we asked.

"Wait a minute," answered Heinie. "I gotta have my picture taken."

With all of that inside dope spilled by the players, it was a cinch to hand out some expert views on the coming struggle. We are positive that Cincinnati will be one of the contending teams. When Kid Gleason consent to be interviewed, we will have some good stuff on the White Sox.

### White Sox Have the Attack

BUT the dope runs along merrily so long as Al Munro Elias is on the job. The well-known flogger filbert appeared on the scene this morning with a new set of figgers, showing the prowess of the White Sox in the hitting department and the great work done by the Reds on the defense.

The Sox have it all over the Morans with the stick, rapping out 144 more hits, ninety more runs, sixty-nine more two-baggers, five more homers, forty-three more sacrifice hits and strike eleven more bases. The Reds shine in the field, but the Sox pulled thirty-four more double plays during the season. Here are the batting figgers, which are almost official for the 1919 season:

	G.	Ab.	R.	H.	2b.	3b.	Hr.	Sb.	Sh.	Pc.
Sox	140	4679	667	1345	212	69	25	156	223	287
Reds	140	4569	577	1201	143	83	20	145	180	263

Now take a look at the fielding averages, the D. P. meaning double plays:

	Po.	A.	E.	D. P.	Pc.
Sox	3791	1759	178	120	969
Reds	3418	1636	134	86	975

There you have the cold facts from which to draw your own conclusions. The White Sox infield probably works together better because of the large number of double plays perpetrated during the season. Collins and Risberg take care of the keystone sack better than Rath and Kopf because the figgers prove it. Those double plays cut off many runs in a period of six months.

Another significant fact is the large number of sacrifice hits made by the American League. This play always has been strong in the Johnson circuit, and bunts have been frequent in world's series.

TAKING it all in all, the dope appears to favor the White Sox. But you never can tell what will happen in a short series.

### Eller vs. Cicotte, Shine-Ball Artists

THE White Sox blew into town this morning, and they certainly were confident persons. They can't see how they can lose, but expect a hard battle. Pat Moran allowed them to work out on the ball field for a couple of hours this morning to get accustomed to the lights and shadows and familiarize themselves with the diamond. Pat showed them the location of the bases and pointed out right, center and left fields. He couldn't show them any more.

Everybody is wondering who will pitch in the opening game. It's almost a cinch that Cicotte will start for the Sox, but Moran has not yet selected his finger. Right here is where we wish to do some experting on our own hook. It is only our own opinion, so let it go at that.

If Moran starts Eller against Cicotte, Cincinnati has a good chance to win the opening game. Cicotte is master of the shine ball. So is Eller. If the two are pitted against each other, Cicotte will have the ball all shined up for Hod, and vice versa. However, the Red hurler has more speed and puts more on the ball, so will benefit by the deal. It looks as if Eddie would beat himself by preparing the pill for his rival.

There is a rumor, however, that Slim Sallee will twirl the opening game if the weather continues warm. Slim is anxious for revenge, having been battered all over the lot one day in 1917 when the Giants lost to the Sox. He says it never will happen again. Dutch Reuther also is a possibility, so it is impossible to tell who will be the lucky guy. But we still maintain that Moran will have a better chance if Eller works against Cicotte.

There are many notables here handing out expert views of the series through their private secretaries. Grover Alexander and Bill Killefer are among them. Alex, by the way, made a record or something like that this season. He won sixteen games, nine of them being shut-outs. That means he distributed goose eggs in better than every other game.

CHARLEY HERZOG also is world's arising. Charley played in the last forty-six games without making an error, and insists it is a record. Perhaps it is. We dunno.

## WONDER WHAT AN EIGHTEEN-MONTHS-OLD BABY THINKS ABOUT

WE'VE GOT COMP'NY AND SO I S'POSE I'LL HAVE TO DO THE ENTERTAINING. MOTHER HAS JUST ASKED ME TO STAND ON MY HEAD SO—HERE GOES



HERE SHE COMES! GEE WHIZ! NOW I KNOW SHE'S GOING TO RUB THAT FACE OF HERS IN MY NECK! NO NO!



GEE THAT ALWAYS GETS A LAUGH OUT OF 'EM—WONDER WHAT THEY'LL GET ME TO DO NEXT.



YOW! I WISH SHE'D STOP IT--IT MAKES ME LAUGH CAUSE IT TICKLES—LISTEN TO THE MUSHY TALK—



BELIEVE ME—I'M A LIFE SAVER FOR MY MOTHER—WHEN SHE'S HARD UP FOR CONVERSATION SHE DRAGS ME IN—



I'M GOING TO BEAT IT BEFORE SHE STARTS IN AGAIN—I DON'T HAVE TO STAND FOR THAT



GOOD NIGHT! I'M NOT GOING TO BE MAILED AND KISSED BY STRANGE WOMEN! NOW THAT WOMAN IS MAKING EYES AT ME—I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS



GUESS I'LL BAWL A LITTLE—THEN MAYBE SHE'LL LAY OFF ME—



## \$50,000 BOATHOUSE FOR PENN OARSMEN

New Home on West Bank of Schuylkill Near Spruce Street Bridge

### WRIGHT CALLS CANDIDATES

The University of Pennsylvania sweeps will have a new boathouse. This was decided yesterday by the Quaker solons, and it remained for Head Coach Joe Wright to announce that \$50,000 would be expended for the construction of a modern home for the oarsmen along the Schuylkill river.

Boathouse Row will be deserted. The first departure from the popular home for the oarsmen along Riverside Drive will be made when the Penn boathouse is erected on the west bank of the Schuylkill near the Spruce street bridge and not far from Franklin field.

With the Red and Blue oarsmen forced to journey all the way to Boathouse Row it made it decidedly inconvenient for the boys who had late classes. Now the candidates can take workouts in the rowing room of the gymnasium, then hasten to the boathouse and engage in a light spin before calling it a day's work.

Penn means to make rowing a major sport. The first call for fall candidates brought forth an army of willing would-be sweeps. Coach Wright looked over 135 candidates yesterday, seventy-five of whom were freshmen.

Before another week has passed Coach Wright expects to have at least eight freshman shells on the water. The announcement that fall regatta would be held did much to arouse interest among the new men.

The new boathouse will be ready next spring. It will stand at Thirtieth and Spruce streets, where a bridge crosses the Schuylkill. The city of Philadelphia originally gave this ground to the University. It had been idle until the Penn athletic officials announced recently that part of it would be used for additional playing fields.

### SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

PHILADELPHIA, no doubt, will be a salient for a lot of out-of-town boxers. Among the early birds to arrive here for a shot at local talent is Sailor Freeman, who comes from the Windy City. While the Sailor is virtually an unknown to Philadelphia's boxing fan, he is no stranger among us. Four years ago, while aboard the U. S. S. Michigan, Freeman participated in a number of bouts at the Gayety Theatre.

Since then Freeman has galloped along the lightweight highway rather successfully. Some of his victories, he says, have been scored over Ritchie Mitchell, Ever Hammer, Cal Delaney, Barney O'Dair, Willie Doyle, and he admits knocking Charley Scully into retirement. Freeman is a clean-cut lad, he shapes up well, and the one thing he says will prove his class is to give him oodles of work. Freeman will get an opportunity to show his worth against a Philadelphia lightweight on October 13, when he will square off with Stanley Hinkle at the Olympia Club. Hinkle is no slouch, and if Freeman has the class Stanley will be a good man to bring it out.

Eddie Moran, the Briton, is due for another bout. Next Monday night at the Olympia Club he will meet Willie Jackson, the right-hand punch star of New York. Young Sacco will appear on the same card opposed to Louisiana. Other bouts follow: Freddy Reese vs. Willie Fitzgerald; Young Robidau vs. Willie Hannon and Willie Coulson vs. Bobby Burman.

All new faces will appear in the weekly bout at the Atlantic City Sport Club, Atlantic City, N. J., Thursday night. Mel Cogan, Mickey Russell and George Brown, of York, and Eddie McInerney, of Philadelphia, will be on one side of the ring, while Willie Fitzgerald, Young Robidau vs. Willie Hannon and Willie Coulson vs. Bobby Burman.

A hantam bout will be the feature of the weekly Camber, N. C. tag on Friday night. Johnny Huff, a Jersey City lad, will clash with and meet Johnny Maloney of this city.

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## BURMAN AND LYNCH IN SLAM-BANG DRAW

Sensational Scrap Results When Youngsters Box and Fight Each Other to Six-Round Standstill

### BOTH PUNCH HARD

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

IT WAS a good, great, grueling glovefight. The brace of bantam Joe Burman and Lynch—put on one of the best bouts ever seen here between petit puns in the star scrap at the Olympia last night. They boxed, and they slugged; they used good judgment, and also excellent ring generalship, but neither of the lads was able to show real advantage when a final round glared ended eighteen minutes of slashing socking. It was a corking draw.

East met West, and neither conquered. Before the New Yorker can prove superior form over the Chicagoan, or vice versa, some one will have to get them together in a longer bout. Six rounds are insufficient. Burman and Lynch went at it as soon as it was permissible. At the going starting the contest they rushed at each other like a pair of unleashed wildcats and even the bell failed to make them quit. Reference Lou Grimson had to tear the youngsters apart at the end of each round.

Start Off Evenly

Lynch got away into the lead at the start of the first round by using his right hand to advantage. Several stiff straight lefts brought a slight stream of blood from Burman's nose. They staggered each other with rigid hands and before the session concluded Burman's short uppercuts at close quarters had Lynch's mouth bleeding.

It was neither's period. Burman took the lead in the second round. He had Lynch dizzy and holding before the period finished. Then they fought to a standstill in the third chapter, and when Lynch came through with some hurricane hits—

Frankie Dailey Wins

Sammy Hahn advised Frankie Dailey, of Latrobe, Pa., to victory over the rugged and tough Johnny Tympan in the semifinal. Dailey brought a lot of hoots and jeers from the two-biters early in the bout because Frankie's ring etiquette wasn't just so. But in the latter rounds he got going better and put up a good boxing contest. It was one of those cases where a boxer won from a fighter.

Denny Gorman was no match for Victor Ritchie, and Referee Grimeson met the approval of all by stopping the uneven bout in the third round. Kid Wagner and Young Medway met in a supposedly grudge fight, and it looked it. They didn't do anything but try to knock each other's block off, and both almost succeeded. Medway led early in the contest, but Wagner came back with a spurt and managed to nose out a winner. Billy Devine won by a slight margin over Young Nelson.

Babe O'Rourke battled for Bob Calhoun with the vocal pipes.

Kid Emmons Refuses to Box

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 30.—Kid Emmons, of this city, refused to meet Mickey Moore in what was to have been the wind-up at the Trenton Athletic Club here last night. Consequently Terry Miller was substituted, and the referee stopped the bout in the second round. The semi-final of eight rounds between Sammy Teeger, of New York, and Billy Murphy, of Staten Island, resulted in a draw. Tommy Cleary, of Philadelphia, and Johnny McKee boxed a six-round draw. James Lester fought second in his fight with Kid McKee, and Tommy West and Teddy McAleese boxed a four-round draw.

Ritchey In Draw With Wolgast

Lancaster, Pa., Sept. 30.—The indoor boxing season opened here last night at the Club Club. Ritchey and Wolgast fought a draw in the third round. Kid Wagner and Young Medway met in a supposedly grudge fight, and it looked it. They didn't do anything but try to knock each other's block off, and both almost succeeded. Medway led early in the contest, but Wagner came back with a spurt and managed to nose out a winner. Billy Devine won by a slight margin over Young Nelson.

Babe O'Rourke battled for Bob Calhoun with the vocal pipes.

Klein Buds Beat Senators

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 30.—Washington lost a twelve-minute battle yesterday to the Klein Buds. The game was part of the welcome home program to Harrisburg soldiers.

Phila. Jack O'Brien's \$15

FALL BOXING CAMPAIGN. 3 mos. Details follow page 21. Phone Book 223. FOR THE CHRYSLER TOURNEYMENT OFFERS TONIGHT

CAMBERIA A. CLUB—Burns & Feener, Mrs. Kensington Ave. and Somerset St. FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10. JOHNNY BUFF vs. JOHNNY MALONEY FOUR OTHER WYAN BOUTS

## SHIFTS MADE IN WEST PHILA. TEAM

Coach Howard Berry Puts His High School Eleven Through Hard Drill

### FIRST GAME ON SATURDAY

By PAUL PRIF

Coach Howard Berry, of the West Philadelphia High School, made a switch in his eleven yesterday afternoon in an effort to whip the material into shape for the game with Lower Merion next Saturday. Berry put the team through a stiff signal drill at the Kingessing Recreation Center, using Berry, the former Haverford High star, at end and Rosewell in the line.

The first team lined up this way yesterday: Ends, Wood and Berry; tackles, Cowell and Myers; guards, Hunts and Medholdt; center, Clark; quarterback, Vile; fullback, Sweet and Rosewell; fullback, Kneass.

Opening Line-up

It is likely that this will be the opening line-up of the team against the Merionites, although Coach Berry is going to see to it that every man on the squad gets a chance before the whistle blows.

By this method Berry expects to have a thorough grasp of his material by the time the Public High School League opens. When that time arrives he will select his team to go through the season.

Sweet, Wood, Kneass and Jeffro have been doing some excellent punting recently and yesterday they were better than on any previous day. Coach Berry, who is a great punter himself, is teaching the high school boys to get off long spirals in quick time. Not only is he instructing them in distance kicking but he is paying special attention to direction.

Harriers Practice

Coach Hughes, of the cross-country team, believes that he is going to have a championship bunch of harriers this season. He has given them several workouts already, and the boys have shown remarkable ability in their road work. Hughes has had charge of this work for the last five years, the result being that he always has had the West Philly boys at the front in this branch of athletics. This season he expects his men to do even better than they did last year, when they were rated among the best in Philadelphia.

Among the veterans upon whom Hughes is depending are Captain Ziebes, Perrett, Patterson, Enck and Shell. Simmons and Wright are also good men, but they are not up to the standard of the ones just mentioned.

Coach Fred Vail, of the soccer team, has arranged a series of interclass contests to arouse more interest in the game. The boys have shown much more interest in soccer this season than in any previous one. For a number of years soccer did not flourish at West Philly, but now Vail is sure that he will be able to get together a bunch of the best boy players in the city.

Stetson to Play Budd

Stetson and the E. O. Budd team will meet at Philadelphia's Park next Saturday in a game for the benefit of the Stetson Hospital. Roy Thomas will have Friday to send against J. Howard Berry and his men. The female all-around athletes may oppose the Stetson pitcher.

LAUREL RACES

October \$7.52

Round Trip Special train through country, leaving car, dining car, leave Philadelphia, 24th and Chestnut Sts. Station, 10:45 A. M. Returning, leave Laurel 5 P. M.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

BASEBALL TODAY

Harrowgate vs. Guy Empey's "Treat-em Roughs" from New York — at SHIBE PARK Game Starts 3:30 P. M.

Palace Rink 35th & Market Sts. Skating at afternoon & eve.

## WORLD'S SERIES LIKE A GREAT DREAM COME TRUE IN CINCINNATI

St. Louis, Cleveland and Washington Fans Look on With Envy as Reds Partly Break Up Title Classic Trust in Big Towns

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

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Revising an Old One

Cincinnati, O., September 30

'Twas the day before the series, and all through Cincinnati, Every fan in town was nutty and the rest of them were batty; You could sniff the wild excitement with its blend of hope and fears, And I ask you, who could blame 'em, after waiting fifty years? After fifty years of sorrow—after fifty years of ice— After fifty years of waiting for a pennant-winning blow— After fifty years of rooting that were followed by a swoon As the team they cheered in April hit the soapy chute in June, After fifty years of watching six or seven rival clubs Do war dance on their heroes who by June were labeled dubs; After fifty years of waiting for the miracle to break And to know at last it's happened with the final shoe at stake.

New Soil

IT'S QUITE a sight to observe a world series break in upon new territory. Post-season championships have become old stuff in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Boston. Chicago has had five; New York, five; Philadelphia, six, and Boston, six.

With these towns a world series is just a world series—meaning a few ball games. But Cincinnati is something different. It is a drama and a miracle—an institution and a great dream come true—an occasion replete with thrills and romance.

THE old world series trust has at least been partly broken up while St. Louis, Cleveland and Washington look on with envy.

### Pulling for the Reds

THE dope favors the White Sox, but the Reds come in for almost national support, meaning spiritual—not financial.

Nine fans out of ten between the two bordering oceans are pulling lustily for Moran to win. They want to see the miracle expanded. It is hard to figure just how much aid this moral support will bring, but it will have quite a bearing on the series in the way of keeping the Reds buoyed up beyond their normal status.

IF THEY can beat Cicotte and win their first game—well, the dope has been overthrown before by inner forces apart from the matter of records and figures.

### The Greatest Play

A GROUP of fans, experts and what not were discussing great plays that have featured past championships. Each series has seen some remarkable stunt that had a big bearing on at least one game.

But the greatest play that ever developed in a post-season clash undoubtedly belongs to Harry Hooper. This play not only saved the game but also the championship for Boston.

It developed in the eighth and deciding game of the Giants-Red Sox melee. Mathewson was pitching for the Giants and working steadily. Somewhere around the fifth or sixth inning, with the Giants one run ahead, Larry Doyle stepped into a fast one and came near tearing the cover off the ball.

The drive soared out toward dead right field for what looked to be a dead sure four-bagger. Hooper, racing back at top speed, jumped high in the air and, leaning back over the wire fence, nailed the ball with one hand. It is easily the most spectacular play ever recorded in any championship—one of those impossible achievements that you can't believe even while watching it being turned out. We have never seen a play in a big series that quite came up to Hooper's catch.

SUCH are the workings of fate. If the Red Sox star had failed to perform that miracle Doyle would have been a hero; Mathewson would have resumed his place as a great world series star, and Fred Snodgrass would never have drawn the chance to miff that fly ball.

"DON'T overlook this detail," advises Pat Moran. "The Athletics had a great hitting team in 1914, but fine pitching held them up. Good pitching can hold any set of sluggers—and we are going to get good pitching through this series—just as we have got it all the year, especially in the critical points of our race. That's something that more than a few seem to have overlooked."

Penn Crew Practice

More Than 100 Candidates Report to Coach Wright for Oar Jobs

More than 100 men reported to Coach Joe Wright for Penn's fall crew practice. Of these an unusually large percentage were freshmen. Less than fifty names answered the call on the first day, but almost double that number of first-year men were on hand.

Wright had a number of crews on the Schuylkill river late yesterday afternoon for the first workout. He intends to hold regular work on the water for more than a month or until the weather becomes too cold for the work.

BASKETBALL TEAMS FORMED

The Madonna basketball team has organized for the season, and, with many new stars in the line-up, expects to win games with such teams as St. Xavier, St. Columba, Hancett and Hazelton. W. J. Fendrick, 5822 Walnut street.

St. Andrew's Club, with the line-up of former years intact, now are ready to put on the floor one of the strongest five that ever represented the club. They will be ready to meet all the first-class teams paying reasonable guarantees. Harry Prutch, 157 Ritten street.

P. H. S. would like to arrange practice with an above team. They have and paying guarantees. George W. Norris, 1243 Shackamaxon street.

Covenant basketball team, of German-ton, after an absence of two years from the cage, will re-enter for the coming season and wants to play games with all first-class teams, such as Stetson, Hancett and Jasper Reserves, at home or away. Harry Fendrick, 5822 Walnut street.

Real Basketball Club wants to hear from first-class teams in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, paying reasonable guarantees. H. E. Petersen, 1530 East Westmoreland street.

Special Pennsylvania Railroad train leaves 12:34 P. M., West Philadelphia 12:38 P. M., direct to course.

ADMISSION — Grandstand and Paddock, \$1.65. Ladies, \$1.15, including war tax.

First Race at 2:30 P. M.

RACES TODAY

at HAVRE DE GRACE

7 Races Daily Including a Steeplechase

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ADMISSION — Grandstand and Paddock, \$1.65. Ladies, \$1.15, including war tax.

First Race at 2:30 P. M.

The Years have Found it Finest

FLOR DE MANUEL

Super Quality 10¢ and up

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